

The Randon Jottings of Donald Jay from Nelson in Pendle.

Molly

Bacup Flowers public house

In the quaint town of Bacup, nestled in the heart of Lancashire, there stood an old and charming establishment known as the Flowers public house. It had been a gathering place for locals for generations, with its warm atmosphere, hearty meals, and friendly staff. But beneath the cheerful facade lay a tale of ghostly encounters that had intrigued both visitors and residents alike.

The pub had gained a reputation for being haunted, with whispers of spectral apparitions and eerie occurrences. Rumors spread like wildfire, and the stories reached the ears of the Paranormal Activity Research Team of Lancashire. Intrigued by the reports, they decided to investigate the claims and delve into the mysteries that surrounded the Flowers public house. Armed with their equipment and a healthy dose of skepticism, the team set foot inside the pub. The atmosphere was lively, with laughter and conversation echoing through the air. The patrons seemed oblivious to the supernatural tales whispered in hushed tones. The team approached the bar and introduced themselves to the friendly landlord, Mr. Johnson, who was more than willing to share his experiences.

Mr. Johnson, a middle-aged man with kind eyes, recounted the tale of Molly, the pub's most famous ghost. He explained how Molly's presence had been felt along the corridor leading to the toilets. Patrons had reported a cold draft, peculiar footsteps, and a sensation of being watched.

Some even claimed to have seen a shadowy figure passing through the dimly lit corridor.

With their curiosity piqued, the paranormal investigators ventured down the corridor, their senses heightened in anticipation. As they reached the spot where Molly's presence was most commonly felt, their equipment began to flicker and beep, indicating a change in the electromagnetic field. Excitement tingled in the air as the team knew they were on the verge of a significant discovery.

Suddenly, a chill descended upon the investigators, causing them to shiver involuntarily. In the faint glow of their flashlights, they caught a glimpse of a woman standing at the end of the corridor. She was dressed in an old-fashioned gown, her face serene and ethereal. Molly had revealed herself.

A hush fell over the team as they observed the ghostly figure. They could feel the weight of her presence, the residual energy of a life once lived. Molly seemed to emanate a sense of longing and sadness, as if she yearned for something or someone beyond the realm of the living.

As the investigators continued their exploration, they encountered other spirits within the pub's walls. An elderly man with a limp made his presence known, appearing near the fireplace in the main room. His gentle smile and distant gaze hinted at a lifetime of memories etched within the pub's history. The team learned that he had been a regular patron in his days and had passed away peacefully within the pub's walls.

Another presence made itself known—a little girl who had succumbed to scarlet fever many years ago. She appeared in the upstairs area, her innocent laughter echoing in the empty rooms. The team could almost feel the sorrow and tragedy that had cut her young life short.

As their investigation drew to a close, the Paranormal Activity Research Team of Lancashire marveled at the layers of history and emotion held within the walls of the Flowers public house. They had witnessed firsthand the lingering spirits, trapped between the realms of the living and the dead.

Word of their findings spread throughout the town, drawing even more curious souls to the pub. The Flowers public house became a destination for those seeking a glimpse into the supernatural, as well as a place for reflection and remembrance. Locals embraced the spirits as part of their community, leaving flowers and tokens of respect in the spots where Molly, the elderly man,

and the little girl had been encountered.

And so, the Flowers public house continued to thrive, not just as a gathering place for living souls, but also as a sanctuary where the stories of the departed could be shared and remembered. The spirits of Molly, the elderly man, and the little girl found solace in the living's acknowledgment, forever entwined with the pub's history—a testament to the enduring power of memory and the enduring connection between the worlds of the living and the dead.

By Donald Jay